

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND SUNDAY JANUARY 30 1887.

A contemporary says, "Gov Pennoyer's Jeffersonian ideas are correct." They are not correct, unless the great civil war went the wrong way.

As nearly as its meaning can be ascertained, the report of the judiciary committee in the Roberts case amounts to a censure of the women for telling on Roberts.

A brother who is very near the throne says, confidentially, that "Roberts couldn't be measured without casting a reflection on Hon J H Mitchell, and therefore Roberts wasn't done."

It has been observed that no one senator in a Southern state voted for the suffrage when the vote was taken in the Senate last week, and not one democrat from any state voted for it.

It is easy to see now why Col Hartington voted "no" on the resolution to investigate Roberts. He stuck to that "we all the way through," and therefore Roberts wasn't investigated.

"I will teach the young women a lesson" says a fine report from Salem. It will indeed teach them not to offer themselves as clerks for any more committees to which Roberts is assigned. She would be a woman of fine discernment who would like to make that lack of respect still more plentiful.

It is shown conclusively by the wording of the report in the Roberts case that the facts were smothered and suppressed. For many years there has been scant respect on the part of the people of Oregon for the doings of their legislature, and incidents like this make that lack of respect still more plentiful.

In the great state of New York undervaluation of property for taxes are notorious as in Oregon. Thus, the people of the state of New York are assessed upon a valuation of \$2,900,000,000 for real estate, or close upon three hundred millions of dollars. But it is believed that the actual value is not less than ten thousand millions.

Women who pay taxes have hitherto been allowed to vote at school meetings. It is now proposed to deprive them of this right. But if the names of women are to be struck from the poll lists they ought to be struck from the tax lists; and no doubt there are women who will think themselves justified, under disfranchisement, to do as many men do whose franchises are not attacked — namely, manipulate their property so that no tax will have to be paid.

It is characteristic of the bogus journal that one of the contributors to its so-called mining edition (designedly published to the ignorant) stale three months of his article from Mr. Emerson and Carriere and then after the manner of bogey journalism, covertly abused him to the reader. The simple fellow, who doubtless expected that the obscure and general unreliability of the bogus journal would save him from exposure, left from Southern Oregon and has put himself on record as the most ridiculous geologist and the most shameless of plotters.

In Judge Deady's lecture on "Confounding Making" prior to his death, there are some valuable remarks on the history of the making of the constitution of the United States, and the relations of certain eminent men thereto. Jefferson's position in history as an opponent of the constitution and as the father of secession, is briefly but clearly indicated, and there is a good hit or two at Gov. Pennoyer as a disciple of Jefferson and an adherent of Jefferson's uttoral falsehood and exploded doctrine of the relations of the states to the government of the Union.

In looking over the bill recommended by the common council of Portland for an act to provide a star for the city, I find that the bill, as recommended by the first commission is to be taken out of the hands of that commission and rested in the common council. Now if the first commission is to be stripped of its power and made a needless appendage of the city government, why not abolish it altogether, or, again, division of authority between the commission and the council will not be a good thing. There will be a clash, and we responsibility.

We like the cheerful way in which the press post of the Providence Journal celebrates the lengthening of day and night, and, especially, the "lengthening of evening" in the thought that the sun is having day by day a more direct and potent influence. We are getting away from the dark and wintry season. We have to fear the freshets, but beyond them we see the spring breeze, the shooting buds the crocuses, the tulips and the lilies, and anticipate the roses and the early apples. One might think this writer was living in Oregon or elsewhere on the "slope."

The other day THE OREGONIAN said "We can print codes and statutes and supreme court reports, but we can't print school books." And the Dallas Herald says, "We are surprised that a great journal like THE OREGONIAN would conceive such foolishness as to take to itself the production of typographic excellence and literary production as any newspaper ever published in the United States." This is owing to the fact that THE OREGONIAN, because newspaper work is in a rather small point of view, is a simple matter, but it is not true as to schools which are not in the class of art and can't be educational special facilities and special writers, all of which would be impossible of obtainment here, at least without expense.

The very fact that one company can print a new type with production of schools which are not in the class of art, he knows nothing about it as by the time he is known nothing about it.

The bogus journal, master of the OREGONIAN's review of the mines was liable to be part of Onderdonk's worthless paper. And Idaho, not only offers a fresh field of opportunity to convert Onderdonk's gross plagiarism. The facts are these. About four years ago E. S. Strahorn wrote a pamphlet on typographic excellence and literary production as any newspaper ever published in the United States. This is owing to the fact that THE OREGONIAN, because newspaper work is in a rather small point of view, is a simple matter, but it is not true as to schools which are not in the class of art and can't be educational special facilities and special writers, all of which would be impossible of obtainment here, at least without expense.

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WIZARD FROST

"Wonderful things have come to pass
On my square of window glass.
Looking at it I have seen
Great trees, tall, green—
Trees whose branches never stir,
Sheds without a cloud to cover them,
Birds singing, calling high—
Church spires pointing to the sky,
And a funny little town.
When I went down
Streets of silver, to me seem
Like the people in a dream.
Dreams are like little lace,
'Tis a picture, on a space
Scarcely larger than the hand,
Of a child.
Which the wizard Frost has drawn
—Frost Demptor Sherman, in St. Nicholas for
Cobden.

THE GHOST AND THE SMALL BOY.

BY ELLA F. MOSEY AUTHOR OF "A MOTHER'S CRUSADE," ETC.

(Written for the Sunday Oregonian.)

A small boy is one of the most potent instruments of evil which the arch fiend has ever wielded upon this terrestrial globe. What machinery he may use in other worlds for working out mischievous and was I know not, but I still believe this must remain his most favored device.

Such was the conviction that slowly formed itself within my soul the summer that I spent at Laurel Bank—the home of the Giulians—a summer that, but for this conviction and the causes of it would have been without a shadow, so joyous and peaceful was the place. The household consisted of Mr. Randolph Giulian, his elderly brother Sam, whose general temper had not felt the frost of age, my lovely young cousin Alice Giulian, whose mother had died when she was a child of ten or twelve, and her younger brother, Randolph, or Ranny, Basil Robertson, Mr. Giulian's nephew, was there so often that he too seemed as much of a member of it as myself. He had been sent from my home in the south on account of my health, and had been taken at once—a lonely, homely girl of fifteen—by these friends and kinspeople into their home with the tenderest kindness, and had learned to love them all with the clinging devotion of a child. Not only the people, but the quaint, roomy old house with its unexpected closets and corners and dark staircases and the porches, especially the one at the side of the house which projected over the precipitous descent of the hill, which here ran down into a cliff. Yellow jessamine clung over the pillars of the porch and bloomed in the richest and wildest profusion here, filling the air with fragrance.

The front lawn sloped with a gradual fall to the foot of the hill, with an irregular garden on one side and a broad and airy orchard on the other. It had a lovely view of distant blue mountains stretching away in front, but preferred the wild rayne at the gate, and the projecting point from which I could hear with delight the splashing of the small stream below. I was very shy with everyone but Alice, whom I thought the most beautiful and winning person I have ever seen. I had very little to say, we were all so much alike, and I spent a great deal of my time by myself, reading or dreaming, when Alice was busy.

Alice sometimes teased me for not being able to love her, but I was not really wanted to show it to Mr. Steven, answered hasty quickly. He would not believe it was true until though so I wish I had.

"Well, it is to me Alice won't you?" "I am sorry of course not. Please give it back to me."

Alice just lend it to me until to tomorrow I will take care of it Alice indeed I will. I only want it for this afternoon."

No Ranny you certainly cannot have my ring," answered Alice with unusual firmness and she arose and took the ring from her finger.

It was as in a very ill temper. Hermeted audible remarks about disbelieving people, and contrived to make his presence so disagreeable that Alice peremptorily sent him upstairs. I am afraid both Aunt Dulsey and I enjoyed his discomfiture.

I well remember in what high spirits Basil was that week. He like most young southerners, had tried two or more ways of making fortune, and, of course, had been unsuccessful at one time, but had become an engineer, and now he had turned his attention to the study of law, for which he seemed to possess marked talents. He had just received two letters. One was from an old gentleman engineering friend begged him to go with him on an expedition to Mexico.

Basil gave this to Alice with a simple say "I need not consider that now."

The other was from an uncle in Charlotte, North Carolina. He was a man of high reputation but who was old and rather fat. This letter urged Basil to come at once and enter into a legal partnership with him and it held out the most flattering prospect of success.

I had never seen Basil so bright. He talked quite openly of the engagement to Alice and himself, and had a touch of the old fire in his eyes again. I was almost afraid to tell him that he had turned his attention to the study of law, for which he seemed to possess marked talents. He had just received two letters. One was from an old gentleman engineering friend begged him to go with him on an expedition to Mexico.

Basil stayed till late in the evening and then when he took leave after kissing me I suppose in return for the mute congratulations of my eyes and smile, he to a full stop, and then, with a kind of suddenness, burst into the room and his panels and curtains violently. I was shocked to see him as I did so the curtain was lifted by my movement and my boy in various attitudes I saw a host of caps for which he had been searching the other day. Alice was quite good night. She looked so lovely and so radiant with happiness that he said nothing about the lateness of the hour but embraced her with unusual tenderness calling her good night and then sent me off with the book he had given me.

"Alice doesn't your other uncle ever come to the fair?"

"Aren't you jesting Nancy? I fancied that Uncle Sam was always one of the first on the field."

"Yes," I replied laughing. "I know Uncle Sam is but I mean your other uncle the quiet old gentleman who never speaks to us old."

"Simply because my dear there isn't any other uncle. You are dreaming to day Nancy."

"But Alice I exclaimed in surprise weren't you in the library last night when he stood by your father and watched the game which he was playing with your Uncle Sam for such a long time?"

"Yes," I replied laughing. "I know Uncle Sam is but I mean your other uncle the quiet old gentleman who never speaks to us old."

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SHIP ABOUT WOMEN.

New York Girls, Their Hopes and Their Disappointments.

How They Live—Progressive Women Party, and How they Live—Progressive Women Parties latest Gossip About Dress.

GENERAL NEWS.

Exciting Fire on the New York City River Front.

NO CHANGE IN THE GREAT STRIKE

The Week's Business in Wall Street—Singular Testimony in the Trial of Eddie Alder—man McLaughlin.

[All the wires to the East were in trouble last night, and in consequence the report this morning is brief.]

New York, Jan. 29.—4:30 P.M.—A big fire has broken out on pier No. 8, North River, which threatens destruction of shipping. One steamer seems all ablaze. Nothing definite can be learned.

4:40 P.M.—The fire is on the coast pier, and not the foreign pier. The steamer Africa has been towed out in the river.

5 P.M.—Plans No. 8 and North Pier open by the Foreign Line of steamers to New York. One or two first-class liners of foreign lines have been sumamed to the fire. One steamer is burning considerably, and has been towed out into the river.

No. 8, which is that occupied by the Crownline will be destroyed. Pier No. 8, occupied by the Southern railroad, of New Jersey, is a fire, but the flames may be extinguished. The whole pier was a mass of flames. Alongside the pier lay the steamer Louisiana, which was just ready to sail, and on her deck were passengers waiting for the departure of their steamer. On the other side of the deck was the steamer New Orleans. Both vessels were towed out to mid-stream. The passengers on the Louisiana were taken off by boatmen, who then took to the river to the non-union workmen. The vessel a sailor lower-down took fire while the passengers were being passed down the side. The Louisiana was towed on into the stream, and the fire was extinguished.

The steamer New York City & Northern railroad pier, on the East river, claim to have grievances against the company on account of low rates of wages, and also irregularity of pay. The men are said to be non-union workmen, and that they were paid less than \$100 a month, for working for the business of the Old Dominion Steamship company. Twenty thousand dollars damage is asked. He was released on \$5000 bail.

The greatest difficulty in moving freight is on docks along the North river, where most of the steam steamers are berthed. All outgoing vessels are held up, and many are delayed. It was said at headquarters of the strikers that several vessels had proceeded to sea with an insufficient quantity of fuel.

THE STRIKE.—ASLEEP

The most of the leaders are asleep on a charge of conspiracy.

New York, Jan. 29.—James C. Quinn of the executive board of the longshoremen's union, was arrested yesterday by the police, charged with conspiring to turn the business of the Old Dominion Steamship company. Twenty thousand dollars damage is asked. He was released on \$5000 bail.

The result of the strike to the railroad freight handlers on the city water front has brought the number of men now out to nearly 30,000. The probability is that before the day is over other railroad companies will be involved.

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A HUMOR ABOUT MANNING

WASHINGON, Jan. 29.—Secretary Manning's statement was to-day called to the published statements that he expects shortly to resign from his present office to become the head of a bank in New York. He is to be succeeded by James D. McGuire, who has been offered the presidency of the new bank and that a large number of heavy subscriptions for the stock have been made contingent on Manning's becoming president. All the evidence points to the fact that he is to resign his post in the cabinet in order to become manager of the enterprise.

QUEEN'S SPANISH

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29.—A Spanish official from Washington, who was sent to the United States to inspect the condition of the navy yards, presented a number of recommendations against the approval of the interstate commerce bill. He says he will give them consideration. The bill, however, has already been passed by Congress, and it is understood that it will be submitted to the president for action early next week.

THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

One of the Leaders Arrested on a Charge of Conspiracy

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NO SIGN OF YIELDING

New York, Jan. 29.—At the Green line office, on Broadway, it was said that the Wyoming would be ready to sail by Tuesday. Green men were at work and by the time the next vessel came to the dock the men had hands free, as quickly with new hands. At the same line office the chief clerk said that the company was not an enemy to the strike, for the reason that none of their vessels had sailed for a week. At the Cunard line office it was said they could get all the men they wanted. The Galia had been coaled and cargoed by non-union men. The steamer Oregon had been coaled and cargoed by non-union men. At the Cunard line it was said "We have all the men we want—about 450." At the French Transatlantic line the agent said the company was not in control.

It was reported at noon to-day that the Welshmen in the custom house had struck, out of sympathy for the longshoremen, and the rumor was soon confirmed, with some official. It transpired that the laborers had struck the Welshmen, but their leaders had not struck.

IN BROOKLYN

The steamer Brooklyn, which had been almost paralyzing the entire traffic along the river fronts of this city, rendering idle thousands of men, and causing untold misery and suffering to the men, was at last put in order in existence just a month ago. The strike point has been shifted to them.

On the contrary, both they and their sympathizers, who have struck to aid them, are much worse off than before the strike began.

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